

The Olio.

THE TALL GENTLEMAN'S APOLOGY.

Upland love to me—I never swore
Eternal love to thee;
For thou art only four feet high,
And I am six feet three;
I wonder, dear, how you supposed
That I could look so low,
There's many one can tie a knot,
Who cannot fix a beam.

Besides, you must confess, my love,
The bargain's scarcely fair,
For never could we make a match,
Altho' we made a pair;
Marriage, I know, makes one of two,
But here's the horrid bore,
My friends declare, if you are one,
That I at least, am four.

'Tis true, the moralists have said,
That love has got no eyes,
But why should any eyes be heaved
For one who has no size?
And on our wedding day, I am sure
I'd leave you in the lurch;
For you never saw a stealer, dear,
In the inside of a church.

'Tis usual for the wife to take
Her husband by the arm,
But pray excuse me should I find
A sort of food alarm,
That when I offered you my arm,
That happens before,
Your highest effort, dear, would be,
To take me by the leg.

Therefore the well, my gentle one,
I ask no parting kiss,
I must not break my back to gain
So exquisite a bliss;
Nor will I wear, as I should but,
So delicate a flower—
The tears that fall from such a height
Would be a thunder shower.

Farwell! and pray don't show yourself
In a basin or a tub,
For when I see you in disgrace
To all the Six Feet Club;
But if you ever love again
Love on a smaller plan,
For why extend to six feet three,
A life that's but a span.

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"Here, you, sir!" inquired the commander in a severe tone, "what have you got in that jug?"

"Water, General," said the soldier.

"Come here, sir, and let me smell that water," said his commander.

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"Sugar of lead, logwood, green vitriol, sapicium, opium, tobacco, aloes, alum, essential oil, bitter oranges, oil of bitter almonds, India pepper, pokeberries, elder berries, Guinea pepper, Brazil wood, gum benzoin, burnt sugar, brandy, laurel water, lamb's blood, dragon's blood, red Sanders, salt of tartar, cocculus indicus, poison hemlock, nux vomica, oil of vitrol, Prussic acid, henbane, &c., or any other foreign admixture."

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COURT Gossip.

The London correspondent of the Charleston Courier has the following on this subject:

Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, you will perceive, is enjoying herself at Arundel Castle, the seat of the Duke of Norfolk, the first peer of the realm. I presume the honor is of his own seeking. But it is a costly one, and must fall heavily on a family reputed as not being over rich. I heard yesterday of an inkstand ordered by the Duke, for the special use of her Majesty on this visit—the material, malachite and gold—the expense, two thousand five hundred dollars! Though maids of honor, now-a-days, do not consume barons of beef and barrels of ale for breakfast, yet in magnificence these royal progresses will compare with those of good Queen Bess. If I have any lady readers, they will probably have heard of the Duchess of Sutherland, a sister of Lord Morpeth, and a woman celebrated for her wealth, her beauty and her extravagance. I was told the other day by a Scotch lady, a descendant of Robert Bruce, and one who moves in courtly circles herself, that this fair duchess, on a visit of twenty-one days at Hamilton Palace, put on no less than seventy new dresses; that she regularly changed her costume four times a day, and that she paid one of her female attendants five hundred dollars a year, who was called her combination maid, and who, being gifted with exquisite taste and tact, was solely occupied in harmonizing or combining her various articles of dress, so as to produce a new and happy effect!

EXECUTION OF ANNE BOLEY.—The unfortunate Princess, who consented to marry the Blue Beard king, Henry the Eighth, after he had already killed something less than half a dozen of his former wives because he was tired of them, was humanely allowed for her executioner a Frenchman of Calais, who was supposed to be uncommonly skillful in cutting off heads. It is probable, that the following incident may have been proved by tradition in France, from the account of the executioner himself:—"Anne Boleyn being on the scaffold, would not consent to have her eyes bandaged, saying that she had no fear of death. All that the minister who assisted in the execution could obtain, was, that she would shut her eyes. But as she was opening them every moment, the executioner was fearful of missing his aim, and was obliged to invent an expedient to behold the Queen: he drew off his shoes and approached her silently; while he was at her left hand, another person advanced to her right, made a great noise while walking, so that this circumstance drew the attention of Anne. She turned her face from the executioner, who was enabled by this circumstance to strike the fatal blow without being disarmed by that spirit of affecting resignation which shone in the eye of the loved but unfortunate victim."—[Houssais's Memoirs.]

AFFECTION.—We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in an affectionate feeling is weakness. They will return from a journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendor of an iceberg surrounded by its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of those families without a heart. A father had better extinguish his boy's eyes than take away his heart! Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and values sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery, than be robbed of the hidden treasure of his heart? Who would not rather bury his wife than bury his love for her? Who would not rather follow his child to the grave, than entomb his paternal affections? Cherish, then, your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, parental and fraternal love. Think it not a weakness, God is love. Love God, love everybody, and every thing that is lovely. Teach your children to love, to love the rose, the robin; to love their parents; to love their God. Let it be the studied object of their domestic culture to give them warm hearts, ardent affections. Bind your whole family together by these strong cords. You cannot make them too strong. Religion is love; love to God, love to man.—[Chambers's Journal.]

THE STURBORNEST ANIMAL IN THE WORLD.—A crowd about a tavern door was busy discussing what animal of all others, was most contrary: some contended that a mule was, some a hog, some a yoke of oxen. A Dutchman, who had very gravely listened to the conversation, gave his experience: "A mule, to hog, and to ox, is very stubborn, but to hen is to stubbornest animal in the world. I had von vanted to hatch some eggs. I made von fine leetle nest, and put him in it, and she sits up and runs away. I den makes anoder leetle nest, and puts her on it, and he runs away agin. I den makes one nice leetle box, and puts it all over to hen, and for all the trouble mit I have, ven I peeped under to leetle box, to hen was *ellen standin*."

SMOKING.—"What harm," said Mr. Puffwell, "is there in a pipe?" "Nun," that I dose on," replied a regular down-caster, who has more of the philosopher in him than the scholar, "secept smokin' leads to drinkin," and drinkin' leads to drunkenness. Now perhaps drunkenness might fetch on the bile, and the bile give you the specky, and the specky give you the consumption, and consumption fetch on death, that's all. Now, Mr. Whiffen, put all them things in your pipe and smoke 'em."

LOVE'S LANGUAGE.—None but those who have loved can be supposed to understand the oratory of the eye, the mute eloquence of a look, or the conversational powers of the face. Love's sweetest meanings are unspoken: the full heart knows no rhetoric of words, and resorts to the pantomime of sighs and glances.

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M. REDDINGTON,

HOUSE, SIGN, COACH AND GENERAL PAINTER. has established himself in the above named business at the store owned and recently occupied by Mr. C. W. Vincent, where he will be prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and dispatch.

Mr. R. has constantly on hand and for sale—
Spirits turpentine—boiled linseed oil—Venetian red—lampblack—French yellow—chrome yellow—copal and Japan varnish—white lead, superior quality—verdigis—Paris green—yellow ochre—red ochre—Prussian blue—black paint—putty—whiting—shellac, &c., &c.

A large assortment of paint, whitewash, and other brushes.

All orders to be left at the carpentering establishment of Mr. C. W. Vincent.

Honolulu, Nov. 18, 1847.—*if*

NOTICE.
C. H. NICHOLSON has this day associated with himself Mr. THOMAS HENDERSON, in his whole business.

At their establishment (opposite the Seamen's Chapel) will always be found a large assortment of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, which will be sold at low prices.

Also on hand, a large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cashmeres, Vestings and Tailors' Trimmings, which will be sold up at short notice.

They have just received the latest Fashion Plate, which will be put to order on hand and for sale.

Shipping supplied with Stock and Hawaiian Produce, at short notice, at the lowest market price.

He has on hand and is constantly receiving a large supply of very superior Salt, which he will sell for cash or barter, on reasonable terms.

Mat Bags, capable of holding heavy sugar each, made to order, on hand and for sale.

Shipping supplied with Stock and Hawaiian Produce, at short notice, at the lowest market price.